

AIR RAIDS ON EAST AND SOUTH-EAST COASTS YESTERDAY

The Daily Mirror

CERTIFIED CIRCULATION LARGER THAN ANY OTHER PICTURE PAPER IN THE WORLD

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One Halfpenny.

FIRST PHOTOGRAPHS OF SALONIKA AIR-RAID: ZEPPELIN KILLS ELEVEN NEUTRAL CIVILIANS AND DESTROYS BANK.



A house on the outskirts on which a bomb dropped.



The premises of the Bank of Salonika burning out.



Wagon destroyed outside the Bank of Spain.



A sailor acting as fireman. He is playing on the flames at the Bank of Salonika.

Great indignation was expressed in Greece at the air raid on Salonika. The Zeppelin flew over the town at a height of 1,000 feet, dropping about fifteen bombs of large size. Two of the projectiles fell on the Greek Prefecture and a third on the Salonika Bank,

which was completely burnt. The civilian victims numbered eleven killed and fifteen injured, while two soldiers were killed and one injured, so it was the Greek population that was chiefly affected.—(Exclusive to *The Daily Mirror*.)

TO-DAY'S WAR VOTE OF £420,000,000.

Biggest Call on Parliament
Since Fighting Began.

THE LEAKY BLOCKADE.

(By Our Parliamentary Correspondent.)
Big debates will take place in both Houses of Parliament this week.

This afternoon a general war debate will follow the Prime Minister's motion for another vote of credit.

This will be the biggest call on Parliament since the beginning of the war. The sum asked for will be £420,000,000, or £20,000,000 more than the previous largest vote. It will be passed without demur.

To-day's vote is made up as follows:—

Army and Navy services, warlike operations and other expenditure arising out of the war, 1915-16	£120,000,000
Idem, 1916-17	300,000,000
Total	£420,000,000

£5,000,000 DAILY.

The smaller sum, it is estimated, will finance the war until March 31, the end of the current financial year, and the larger sum—£300,000,000—till the end of May.

How the cost of the war has steadily risen will be seen from the following figures:—

	Per Day.
April 1 to June 30	£2,700,000
July 1 to July 31	3,000,000
July 18 to September 11	3,500,000
September 12 to November 10	4,350,000
November 11 to March 31	5,000,000 (approximately)

This will be the ninth vote of credit demanded of the House of Commons. The others are appended:—

August 6, 1914	£100,000,000
November 15, 1914	225,000,000
March 1, 1915	37,000,000
Total, 1914-15	£362,000,000
March 1, 1915	£250,000,000
June 15, 1915	200,000,000
July 30, 1915	150,000,000
September 15, 1915	250,000,000
November 11, 1915	400,000,000
Total, 1915-16	£1,300,000,000
Grand total	£1,662,000,000

OUR SEA CRIP.

One of the most important events of the week will be the debate in the House of Lords to-morrow on the blockade question.

Lord Sydenham, like many other peers, is anxious to stop the leakage which has been noticeable for many months, and to give the Government another opportunity of reviewing the situation he will move the following resolution:—

That this House considers that, in conformity with the principles of international law and with the legitimate rights of neutrals, more effective use could be made of the Allied Fleets in preventing supplies, directly contributing to the prolongation of the war, from reaching enemy countries.

On Wednesday, in the Commons, the Snowdenites will raise the subject of peace terms.

E. A. J.

"DELAYING WAR WORK."

A case of great importance—the first of its kind in the London area—was heard at Bow-street on Saturday before Sir John Dickinson, when Thomas Rees, London district secretary of the Amalgamated Society of Engineers, was summoned for delaying the production of war material at the firm of

Mr. Bodkin, for the Ministry of Munitions, said that Rees wrote ordering the men to stop work unless time and a half, instead of time and a quarter, was paid on the night shift. Later three men were summoned before the district committee and fined 10s. each for refusing to obey instructions. An order to cease work was again given on February 7 the night shift of fitters did not work.

They had not worked since, and the shortage of munitions had not only continued but increased, because, not content with dealing only with the night shift, there was a step taken to influence the day men to come out.

The case was adjourned for a fortnight.

NAVY 320,000 STRONG.

In a letter to Sir Gilbert Parker, Dr. Macnamara states that in the Navy proper there were about 146,000 officers, and about 174,000 boys on the active list when war broke out, and about 67,000 reserves.

By subsequent Votes the numbers have steadily increased, and a maximum of 350,000 officers, men and boys is now authorised, of which number the Navy already bears some thing like 320,000.

Read "Talks About Some Taxes We Might Have," by Charles P. Sisley, on page 5.

RUINING BELGIUM.

Huns' Ruthless Policy of Bleeding
Country Dry.

OUR OFFER REJECTED.

Germany's policy for bleeding Belgium dry and of forcing Belgians to seek employment in Germany is exposed in a Foreign Office memorandum issued yesterday.

The memorandum states:—
It is understood that there is a strong feeling among Belgians that the industrial distress in Belgium is to be attributed solely to the action of the Allied Governments in preventing imports, and it is often contended that this action does not appreciably harm Germany, while it involves the most painful loss to the people of our Ally.

Some months ago His Majesty's Government decided to signify their willingness to consider proposals for the importation of raw materials into Belgium through the agency and under the guarantee of the Relief Commission.

The undertakings demanded from the Germans in connection with this scheme were simple. They were to permit the free importation of raw materials and the export of manufactured goods made from such materials, through the Relief Commission; they were to respect and free from all embargo or requisition the stocks of similar raw materials or manufactured goods still remaining in the country.

This scheme was submitted to the German authorities at Brussels by the Commission four months ago, and has since been rejected of any kind has been received from the Germans.

While they proclaim to the people of Belgium on every occasion that the ruin of Belgian industry is solely due to the policy of the Allies, they are determined to enter into no arrangements for the relief of Belgian industry until they have taken from the country the last ounce of native stocks of raw material or manufactured goods which can be of any use to them, and until they have been able to create such widespread destitution as to force the requisite amount of Belgian labour to emigrate to Germany or to take employment in Belgium controlled by them for their own purposes.

EAST HERTS' CHANCE.

Mr. Pemberton Billing's Candidature Supported by Raïd Victor.

Long before the party politicians are ready, Mr. Pemberton Billing, the air candidate, has opened his campaign in East Herts.

Mr. Billing had a splendid send-off at Hertford on Saturday, when a meeting of several hundred people passed a unanimous vote endorsing his candidature.

Mr. Billing explained that he was no carpet-bagger, that he knew very little about politics, and that his only aim in seeking to enter the House of Commons as a representative of that constituency was to give the Government to adopt a more vigorous and aggressive air policy, both for the defence of the country against air raids and to inflict damage on the enemy.

This statement was loudly applauded. An interesting feature of the meeting was a telling speech by a man who had lost an arm in an air raid. He seconded the resolution endorsing Mr. Billing's candidature.

As opponent Mr. Billing is likely to have Major Brodie Henderson, and it is probable that he will have the support of both the Unionist and Liberal organisations.

Mr. Billing writes that he is urgently in need of a large number of motor-cars in order to reach the electors.

AMAZING PROFITS.

Some idea of the huge shipping profits which are being made is revealed in the annual reports of two Newcastle shipping companies just published.

The Moor Line, Ltd., of which Sir Walter Runciman, M.P., father of the President of the Board of Trade, is chairman, shows a profit amounting to £374,248 and a dividend of 25 per cent. on its capital last year.

The report of the Cairn Line, Ltd., records gross profits for the year amounting to £232,103, and the net profits, after deducting the special war taxation and other items, at £26,625. A dividend of 10 per cent., with bonus of 4s. per share is recommended, which makes a total of 30 per cent., free of income tax, as against 10 per cent. last year, when the total profits amounted to £97,335.

GROUP 1 CALLED UP THIS WEEK.

Derby recruits in Group 1, it is understood, will be called up during the present week.

This group consists of single men who were eighteen years old on August 15 last. With the proclamation to this group the whole of the single men of the country will have been called to the colours.

Group 1 has been omitted from previous proclamations because of the youth of its members, but now many of these have passed their nineteenth birthdays, and consequently are considered old enough to go into training.

L.C.C. PUTS NATIONAL INTEREST FIRST

In recording the suspension of work on the new penny Hall at the request of the Minister of Munitions, the London County Council states that such action was taken in view of urgent considerations of national interest.

'DOTED ON THEIR BOY.'

Parents Who Believed Story of Benefactor Acquitted of Forgery.

CHILD'S HOLIDAY TOUR.

A remarkable trial was concluded at the Kent Assizes on Saturday.

The accused were: Norman Hulbert, sixty-five; Sarah Ann Hulbert, his wife; and Norman John Hulbert, twelve, their son. They were indicted for forging a cheque for the payment of £45 at Tonbridge.

According to the prosecution, all the defendants visited a shop at Tonbridge, where they bought clothes, paying by a cheque purported to be signed by "E. W. Handcock," a well-known local man.

About the same time a motor-cycle for the boy was bought at Messrs. Ganage's, London, in the same way. The cheques were rejected by the bank, Mr. E. W. Handcock repudiating knowledge of them.

Mr. and Mrs. Hulbert protested their innocence when arrested, while the boy said he was under the influence of a strange man, whose name was Handcock, and who had threatened to kill him if he did not do what he told him.

Just before Christmas the boy, after telling his parents that Mr. Handcock wanted all three of them to go for a holiday, took them on a wild tour through the country, visiting Ryde, Margate, Liverpool and other places. Mr. Hulbert signed both cheques in the name of Handcock, because the boy said it was Mr. Handcock's wish. Both firms had since been paid.

The jury acquitted Mr. and Mrs. Hulbert, but convicted the son.

Mr. Justice Bray regretting that he could not order the boy a sound whipping, ordered his detention in a children's reformatory home for a month, remarking that undoubtedly he was a very clever boy.

EX-M.P. SPY RECAPTURED.

Lincoln Draws Revolvers, but Is Forced to Throw Up His Hands.

Ignatius Trebitsch Lincoln, the ex-M.P. spy, was taken a Central News New York message, recaptured by agents of the Department of Justice on Saturday evening, at the corner of Broadway and Thirtieth-street. Lincoln was taking no chances, and when he found himself threatened with capture he drew revolvers.

He was, however, forced to throw up his hands, and was then seized and handcuffed, whereupon he said to the agents: "Don't get excited. I am no criminal. He removed to prison at Brooklyn."

Lincoln, says a Reuter New York message, was the victim of over-confidence, and declared to the United States District Attorney that he would never have been retaken if he had not returned to the house where he was boarding to see why his trunks had been detained.

His only attempt to change his appearance was to shave his moustache.

According to an Exchange message the proprietor of a lodging house informed the police of Lincoln's whereabouts.

When arrested Lincoln at first denied, but later admitted his identity.

APPAM OWNERS CLAIM SHIP.

NORFOLK (Virginia), Feb. 19.—The British and African Steam Navigation Company, owners of the Appam, to-day filed a suit in the United States District Court claiming possession of the steamer.

Officials of the Court are now in charge of the vessel.—Central News.

New York, Feb. 19.—It is reported from Washington that Mr. Lansing has at last arrived at a decision in the Appam case. The nature of the decision is being withheld owing to diplomatic considerations, but there is a belief that it amounts to a flat rejection of the German claims.—Central News.

THE "ROUND TABLE" COMMENCING.

Reuter telegraphs under date February 20 that the French daily review says:—

The British members of the Franco-British Inter-Parliamentary Committee, charged to take part in the labour conference of the first session to be held in Paris from February 21 to 22 arrived this morning.

They number twenty-four, seven belonging to the House of Lords and seventeen to the Commons.

The committee will hold a meeting at Bordeaux on Thursday.

IF PRUSSIANISM IS NOT CRUSHED.

Mr. Bonar Law's Momentous
Words in an Interview.

ECONOMIC ENTENTE?

"If militarism, according to the Prussian standard, is not crushed by this war, nothing will prevent a repetition of the present catastrophe, and civilisation in Europe will go down before barbarism, as did that of Rome."

"All the outpouring of blood and treasure which the war involves will have been in vain if the piling up of armaments which preceded this conflict is to go on undiminished afterwards."

So said Mr. Bonar Law in an interview which he gave to the correspondent of the *New York Times*, says a Reuter New York message.

In the course of a sketch of the Colonial Secretary the correspondent says Mr. Bonar Law plays an important part in the War Council.

"It is said," he writes, "that it was due to Mr. Bonar Law's persistent advocacy that the evacuation of Gallipoli was carried out, and the 100,000 British troops saved from an impossible position."

As a member of the War Council, it is known that Mr. Bonar Law has favoured a decisive policy, so I asked him if he was satisfied with the present direction of the war on behalf of Britain and the Allies.

"The direction of the war," he said, "has at all events greatly improved. We in this country have concentrated the direction into

TO-NIGHT'S BOXING CHAMPIONSHIPS

Exclusive photographs of the Wells-Smith contest will appear in our later editions to-morrow. The exclusive pictures of the Sullivan-O'Keefe match will be published on Wednesday.

fewer hands, and we are linking up with our Allies and endeavouring to get that unity of control which the enemy possesses."

"It is suggested," I said, "that England is not putting her men in the field fast enough."

He replied:—"Our armies in the field in proportion to our reserves are as great as those of any of our Allies. Our reserves are growing; our new recruits are being rapidly drafted, and there will be no lack of reinforcements for the fighting line."

The selection of General Smuts, who is Commander-in-Chief of the forces in East Africa, was due to the initiative of Mr. Bonar Law.

Asked if he thought Great Britain would hold out financially, Mr. Bonar Law said:—

"I have little fear on that score," he said. "Our resources, although not inexhaustible, are so great that they have not yet begun to feel the strain. We can, I am sure, go on for longer than our enemies, drawing upon our stored-up wealth and productive resources, without straining our capacity to pay or reaching the limit of our self-sacrifice."

Asked if he contemplated an economic Entente among the Allies after the war, Mr. Bonar Law said he did.

Another observation made by Mr. Bonar Law in reply to a question was:—"I believe if the Government in this country had been based on the same broad lines as it is to-day in the time of the Napoleonic wars, when the Government was in the hands of the few, and the people were not consulted, the result might have been different."

A NEW FISCAL SYSTEM.

"Two matters of importance about which men will have to keep an open mind after the war are the fiscal system, the whole of which will have to be rearranged, and our relations with the Colonies, which will have to be considerably altered."

These important changes were foreshadowed by Mr. E. S. Montagu, the Chancellor of the Duchy of Lancaster and Financial Secretary to the Treasury, at Cambridge on Saturday.

The estimates which will be put before Parliament in a few days would show that the £50,000,000 which was to be saved on museums was only one of a series of economies which would amount to between two and three million pounds.

NEWS ITEMS.

Socialist War Minister.

A royal decree published at Havre, says Reuter, appoints M. Vandervelde, Minister without portfolio, Minister of War.

Enemy Literature in Tobacco.

A consignment of American tobacco which recently reached Rotterdam, says Reuter, was found to contain propaganda pamphlets and letters to addressees in Germany.

Footballer Dies in Dressing-Room.

"Bob" Benson, the well-known Arsenal footballer, died very suddenly on Saturday from heart failure in the dressing-room at Highbury after having to leave the match.

Grafting a Nerve.

A shell having shattered the nerve of an officer's ankle, apparently rendering him hopelessly lame, a surgeon took a piece of nerve from the patient's leg and grafted it into the ankle, effecting a cure.

MANY BOMBS DROPPED IN AIR RAIDS ON SUFFOLK AND KENT COASTS

Seaplanes Attack Lowestoft and Walmer.

BOMB NEAR CHURCH.

Windows Blown Out While "Te Deum" Was Sung.

3 KILLED, 1 WOUNDED.

MORE AIR RAIDS.

Lowestoft and Walmer were yesterday morning raided by four German biplanes, with the result that two men and a boy were killed and a marine was injured.

This is the thirtieth air raid since the war began. So far 256 people have lost their lives and 588 have been injured.

Attempts were made at both places by British seaplanes and aeroplanes to pursue the raiders. The Germans succeeded in getting away.

FOE CLAIM SUCCESS.

A success against the British lines on the Yser Canal is claimed by the Germans. North of Ypres they report having stormed British positions over a front of 385 yards and to have maintained possession of the captured trenches, despite our counter-attacks at night with hand grenades.

The British communiqué merely reports the failure of a raid on our trenches and the capture by the enemy of an unimportant advanced post. Last night's Paris bulletin announced an attempt by the Germans to cross the Yser Canal at Steenstraete, the foe succeeding in reaching the first line trenches, only to be ejected.

RAIDERS PURSUED, BUT NOT OVERTAKEN.

Three Victims of Bomb Which Dropped on Road.

The Secretary of the War Office made the following announcement last night:—

Four German seaplanes carried out a raid over the east and south-east coasts at about noon to-day.

The first raiders, two in number, both biplanes, appeared over Lowestoft at 10.55 a.m. They circled over the south side of the town for about five minutes and dropped bombs.

In about five minutes they rose to a great height and seemingly vanished.

At 11.10 a.m. the two seaplanes were again over the town, and then vanished eastward again.

SEVENTEEN SMALL BOMBS DROPPED.

Altogether seventeen small high explosive bombs were dropped. There were no casualties. Considerable damage was caused to the out-buildings of a restaurant and to two dwelling-houses.

Two naval seaplanes went up at 11.5 a.m. and pursued the raiders, but without result.

Meanwhile two other German seaplanes were making for the Kentish coast. The first passed over the Kentish Knock light vessel, dropping bombs in that vicinity at 11.20 a.m.

The last raider made straight for Walmer, reaching that town at 11.27 a.m. Flying at less than 3,500 ft. altitude, it dropped six bombs and turned sharply back to the east.

ROOFS DESTROYED.

Two bombs fell, destroying roofs and breaking windows in the neighbourhood.

One of these bombs fell close to a church, blowing out the windows, as the congregation were singing the "Te Deum."

A third bomb fell on the roadway running along the beach, killing one man, a civilian, and injuring one marine.

The total casualties amounted to two men and one boy killed and one marine wounded.

Two of our aeroplanes went up from Dover, and were over Walmer at 11.15 a.m. They pursued the raiders, but, apparently, could not overtake them.

FATAL SIDESLIP IN AIR.

A flying pupil named Ratcliff was circling the aerodrome at Brooklands on a Farman biplane yesterday afternoon when the machine sideslipped for about 200 feet, fell on a cottage just outside the ground, and the petrol tank catching fire, the airman was fatally burned.

YESTERDAY'S AIR RAID IN BRIEF.

LOWESTOFT.—Two biplanes appear at 10.55 a.m., drop seventeen bombs, leave five minutes afterwards. Reappear 11.10 a.m., and then vanish. Two naval seaplanes go up after them at 11.5 a.m., but fail to catch them.

Damage Done.—No casualties. Couple of dwelling-houses and outbuildings considerably damaged.

WALMER.—Two seaplanes arrive 11.27 a.m. and drop three bombs. Church windows blown out while congregation singing "Te Deum." Total casualties were two men and boy killed, one marine wounded. Two British biplanes reach Walmer at 11.15, but fail to catch Germans.

AEROPLANE THAT CAME GREATER DISASTER EVEN FROM BEHIND CLOUD.

Stories of the German Raiders' Bomb-Dropping Visit.

Among the incidents of the raids are the following:

A boatman who was standing beside his craft at a point on the south-east coast saw an aeroplane come out from behind a cloud and shortly afterwards heard heavy explosions.

"One bomb," he said, "fell eight or ten yards away from me, and I was knocked over by the concussion. It was this bomb which killed a boy who was walking along the roadway and terribly injured a man."

A bomb that fell into the sea, he said, threw up the water as high as the masthead of a large ship.

WATCHED BY HUNDREDS.

A correspondent of the *Eastern Daily Press*, Norwich, telephoning from Lowestoft, states that the presence of hostile aircraft over the town just as people were going to church in the morning caused no excitement or panic.

The progress of the aircraft was watched by hundreds of people, and until bombs were actually dropping very few had any idea that the aircraft were really of a hostile character.

In one instance a bomb crashed through the roof of a small house, but did not explode, and buried itself in the kitchen floor.

Beyond the damage to the house and the furniture upon which debris had fallen, nothing occurred, and no persons inside the house seem to have suffered, except through shock.

In an artisan vegetable garden two bombs fell within a few yards of each other. The ground was ripped up over a small area.

HIDE-IN-THE-SEA PLANE.

In another quarter three bombs fell in quick succession. One struck a house-top, sending the tiles rattling into the front garden.

Inside the house were a mother and daughter, but they suffered no ill-effects, except from shock.

Some of the windows in a chapel close by were broken. The smashing of glass alarmed the congregation somewhat. The service, which had just started, was stopped, and the people quietly left the building.

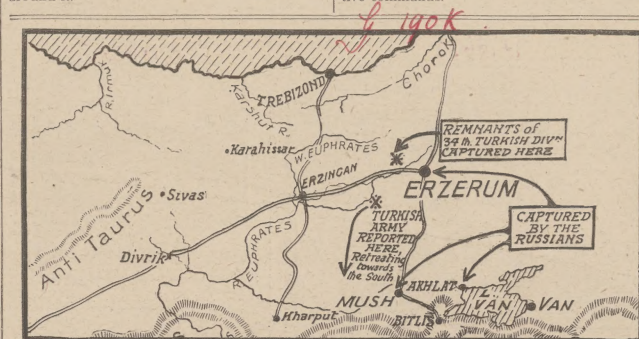
In view of the distance of Lowestoft from the nearest enemy air base, says the *Central News*, it is interesting to recall a statement recently published that the Germans have evolved a combination of submarine and seaplane. According to this statement the submarine acts as a submersible hangar, from which a small seaplane of suitable type can operate after having been conveyed within reasonable distance of the point selected as the enemy's objective.

MOTOR-BOAT'S ESCAPE.

The man who piloted Burrege on his famous Channel swim told the *Central News* correspondent that he and a pilot who was going out on a steamer lying in the roadstead were in a motor-boat.

Suddenly there were three violent explosions, and the water about fifty yards away was flung up 20 ft. in the air. The bombs had fallen at a spot the motor-boat had traversed a few seconds before.

The boat was jerked ahead by the force of the explosions, and water fell in the boat and around it.



Scene of the latest Russian successes. The Grand Duke's gallant troops have stormed Mush and Arhat, and the routed Turks are fleeing southwards.

FAILURE OF GERMAN RAID ON OUR LINES.

Germans Claim Storming 385 Yards of British Trenches.

AIR RAID ON CAMBRAI.

(BRITISH OFFICIAL.)

GENERAL HEADQUARTERS, Feb. 20, 9.37 p.m.—Last night the enemy made a raid against our trenches west of Serre, after a heavy bombardment. The raid failed completely.

South-east of Biesinghe the enemy seized an unimportant advanced post held by us. A successful night air raid was made by our aeroplanes against Cambrai aerodrome, bombs being dropped on and exploded inside the sheds. The machines returned safely.

(GERMAN OFFICIAL.)

German Main Headquarters reported yesterday as follows:—Western theatre of war.—On the Yser Canal north of Ypres, we stormed the English position over a front of 385 yards.

All attempts of the enemy to regain the lost trenches by means of nocturnal hand grenade attacks were unsuccessful. Thirty prisoners remained in our hands.

South of Loos lively fighting has taken place. The enemy penetrated as far as the edge of one of our craters.

South of Hebuterne, north of Albert, we took some Englishmen prisoners during a small successful nocturnal attack.

In an aerial battle, east of Peronne, an English biplane and one of our machine guns, was shot down. The occupants are dead.

Our airmen have dropped bombs on various points behind the enemy's northern front and also on Lunerville.

Eastern Theatre.—Near Sawitsche, on the Beresina, east of Wischniew, Russian attacks between the lines of both sides broke down. German airmen have bombarded Logischen and the railway establishments of Tarnopol.—Wireless Press.

HUNS REACH FIRST LINE AND ARE EJECTED.

(FRENCH OFFICIAL.)

PARIS, Feb. 20.—The following official communiqué was issued here this evening:—

In Belgium, after a violent bombardment of our positions, the Germans attempted to cross the Yser Canal at Steenstraete.

Some groups of the enemy succeeded in reaching our first line trenches, from which they were immediately ejected.

In Champagne there were artillery actions against the enemy's organisations north of Tahure and east of Navarin.

In the Argonne we exploded at Vauquois two mines, which wrecked the enemy's works.

Between the Meuse and the Moselle our batteries bombarded the enemy's establishments in the neighbourhood of Etain, Warok and St. Hilaire, creating several outbreaks of fire, causing a violent explosion.

South of St. Mihiel a destructive fire was directed against the German works west of the Forest of Apremont.

An enemy aeroplane dropped several bombs on Dunkirk without doing any damage. Another machine last night dropped two bombs, which fell in a field south of Lunerville.

PARIS, Feb. 20.—This afternoon's official communiqué says:—"There is no important event to report during the course of the night."—Exchange.

CHARING CROSS SCENES.

Evidence of the recent heavy fighting on the western front was forthcoming yesterday afternoon at Charing Cross Station, when a considerable number of wounded arrived.

The much-banded heroes' arrival attracted a good deal of sympathetic attention, and outside the station a large crowd collected.

AS UNTRUE NOW AS IT WAS UNTRUE BEFORE.

AMSTERDAM, Feb. 19 (delayed).—According to a telegram from Berlin, the German Naval General Staff has issued the following communiqué:—

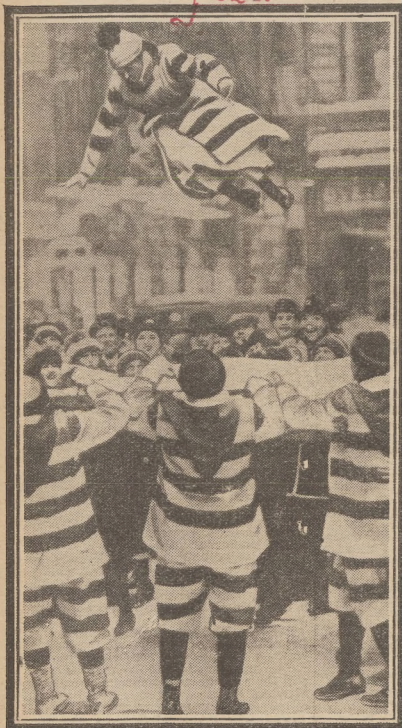
"The British Admiralty in a communication through Reuter on the 18th inst. denies the loss of a second war vessel in the encounter on the Dogger Bank on the night of February 10-11, describing the German report as untrue."

"As regards this official report, it is stated that the destruction of a second vessel, besides the *Arabis*, has been proved on the basis of reliable observations by the German naval forces."

The official publication of the 12th inst. regarding the loss of a second vessel is now as heretofore, correct.—Reuter.

The Press Bureau adds the following note:—"The loss of the second vessel is as true now as heretofore. As it was untrue before it is untrue now."

"TOSSING" A QUEEN.



Open-air sports carnivals are being revived in the Far West of the United States, and this photograph, taken at St. Paul, shows the newly-elected queen being tossed in a blanket. She enjoyed the fun as much as anybody.

CONCEALING A HOSPITAL.



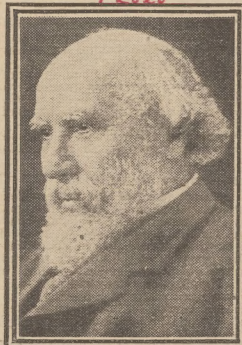
Spreading mud on the marquee of a British field hospital at Salonika in order that it may not provide a mark for Hun airmen.—(Official photograph issued by the Press Bureau.)

THE REV. H. GAHAN,



The chaplain who was with Nurse Cavell during her last moments. He still continues his work despite the difficulties of his situation.

MR. JAMES J. HILL,



The American railway king, who has accepted King Albert's invitation to direct the work of reconstructing Belgium's railways and buildings after the war.

MOTOR-BOAT RESCUE: FINE FEAT BY TEN FISHERMEN.



During the gale a vessel became disabled off Southend, but, owing to the heavy seas, the lifeboat could not be launched. But Captain Waller Robinson, owner of Volunteer Motor No. 2, mobilised ten fishermen, and in half an hour they had rescued the crew. Afterwards the rescuers, who are seen in their craft, manned the vessel and brought it safely in.

RAPID PROMOTION.



Captain V. M. Lunnon, who rose from a private to his present rank in seven months. The gallant officer, who is only twenty-one, enlisted almost as soon as war broke out.

KILTED BRIDESMAIDS.



Private Wright (Canadian Black Watch) and his bride. The bridesmaids wore kilts and glengarries.—(Daily Mirror photograph.)

MISSING GIRL.



Louisa Duffell, a sixteen-year-old London schoolgirl, who is missing. She is 5ft. 8in. in height. Another girl of the same age, named Doris Simmons, is also missing.

A Delicious COCOA and MILK

Messrs. Savory & Moore make a preparation of Cocoa and Milk which all who like cocoa should try. Its advantages are:—

DIGESTIBILITY.—This is ensured not by the elimination or removal of certain parts of the cocoa, but by a process of preparing and partially predigesting, which renders it perfectly easy of digestion even by the most delicate.

DELICIOUS FLAVOUR.—Elaborate treatment of cocoa often robs it of its flavour. By Savory & Moore's process the original flavour of the cocoa is retained and even refined and improved.

NOURISHING PROPERTIES.—Savory & Moore's preparation contains all the nourishing properties of the best cocoa and pure sterilised country milk; a combination unsurpassed in actual food values.

UTILITY.—Neither milk nor sugar is required, but merely the addition of hot water. A cup of this delicious beverage can thus be made without trouble, at a moment's notice.

For those who prefer Coffee, Savory & Moore make a similar preparation of Coffee and Milk, which possesses just the same advantages.

Tins, 2/6, 1/6 and 6d. (special midget tin), of all Chemists and Stores.

SAMPLE FOR 3d. POST FREE.

A trial Tin of the Cocoa and Milk will be sent by return, post free, for 3d. Mention "The Daily Mirror" and address: Savory & Moore, Ltd., Chemists to The King, 143a, New Bond-street, London.

Savory & Moore's COCOA & MILK

Why not have a Made-to-Measure Costume

TAILOR-MADE COSTUMES on Easy Terms

from **42/-**

TO MEASURE.

Supplied on First Payment of 6/- Balance 6/- Monthly.

Fashionable and Serviceable Materials. West End cut, and superior workmanship & finish.

Call at any of our Establishments for Free Patterns and Fashion Booklet, or write, and they will be sent free by return of post.

2/- in the £ discount if you pay cash.

BENSON'S, Ltd.

149, STRAND, W.C. (opp. Gallery). Estab. 1903.
101, EDWARD ROAD, W. (near Marble Arch).
84, HIGH HOLBORN, W.C. (opp. Post Assurance).
69, CHEAPSIDE, E.C. (corner of Queen Street).
152, FENCHURCH ST., E.C. (opp. Royal Exchange).
26a, GOLDHAWK ROAD, Shepherd's Bush Empire.
71, 73, 75a, CAMDEN RD., CAMDEN TOWN, N.W.

HOW I DARKENED MY GREY HAIR.

Lady Gives Simple Home Recipe That She Used to Darken Her Grey Hair.

For years I tried to restore my grey hair to its natural colour with the prepared dyes and stains, but none of them gave satisfaction and they were all expensive. I finally came across a simple recipe, which I mixed at home, that gives wonderful results. I gave the recipe, which is as follows, to a number of my friends, and they are all delighted with it: To 7oz. of water add a small box of Orlex Compound, 1oz. of bay rum and a ½ oz. of glycerine. These ingredients can be bought at any chemists at very little cost. Use every other day until the hair becomes the required shade, then every two weeks. It will not only darken the grey hair, but removes dandruff and scalp humours and acts as a tonic to the hair. It is not sticky or greasy, does not rub off and does not colour the scalp.—(Advt.)

Daily Mirror

MONDAY, FEBRUARY 21, 1916.

A DAY'S PAY.

WE are all patriotically eager to enforce economy on one another just now: we can all easily discern where it is that our neighbour goes wrong in spending. The Government also is eager to enforce economy. The Government too can discern where we of the multitude go wrong. And in return we of the multitude can see exactly where the Government spends too much.

We can see extravagance whenever we come into contact with the Government. It always spends too much.

You were attested—to take one example—the other day. Ingenuous youth or ageing man, you came into touch with the Government. You sat down at a long table in a Town Hall, or some other official place, and laboriously slowly an aged man filled up copious forms about you.

He asked you for your "next of kin" in antiquated phrase, and you (suppose) being young and ill-educated didn't know what he meant till he explained that he meant your mother, or your father. On and on he went, filling up forms. Then he took all the forms he'd filled up, as well as the forms and identification cards you'd brought in with you, and led you away and placed you at another table in another room, and here you filled up or signed new cards and here also, solemnly, severely, was handed to you the sum of two and ninepence.

A day's pay! Why?

You haven't yet done a day's work for it. You haven't yet joined. You may never join. Moreover, you may be rich. You may not want the money. Proudly you refuse; as a gentleman in disguise, mistaken for a waiter, refuses the waiter's tip. You repudiate the two and ninepence. No matter: it is pressed upon you. You must have it. Take it at once! Take it and go away! It's the Government money.

Hundreds of men—some of them looking fully threescore and ten—seem to be waiting for these two and ninepence. You wonder why. You cannot help wondering why it is that the money is handed in this compulsory manner, on attestation. Why not after the first day of service? Why not the first day's pay after the first day's work?

A "cynic" might answer: "Because that would save money."

An official will answer: "Because that would not be the rule. The rule is: a day's pay and an armet."

There we have it in the unshaken phrase—"the rule is."

The rule is money down for all, on attestation. A typical rule. Other rules are everywhere which cannot, which must not be broken or reformed. Leave them alone. They are rules. Rules must be kept.

But—brilliant thought!—stop, think, hesitate a moment: Why not change the rule?

Now, look here, if you talk like that, you'll be locked up, under the Defence of the Realm Act.

Take all the money offered you and be silent!

—W. M.

SPRING GOLD.

Crocus, coltsfoot, celandine,
Dandelion, daffodil,
Who the secret can unfold
Why the earliest flowers that shine
In the meadow, by the rill,
Always, always are of gold.

Fush!—divine Pansophone,
Dancing onward with the spring,
Blossom-fragrant, dewy-fair,
Passed their birth-place wondrously,
And they mark where, glimmering,
Pell the shadow of her hair.

—THERESA HOOLEY.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

Tell me where God hath promised thee a to-morrow? Therefore be always ready. Do not put off till to-morrow what is best to be done to-day.—St. Augustine.

TALKS ABOUT SOME TAXES WE MIGHT HAVE

UNSELFISH SUGGESTIONS BY THE MAN IN THE STREET.

By CHARLES P. SISLEY.

TO-DAY'S Vote of Credit brings the financial side of the immense struggle to the fore again. And again we are certain to be provided free of charge with numberless suggestions from the man in the street as to "how the money can be got."

For many years we have discussed in the academic way we have of discussing things in this country all sorts of new taxes.

Such discussions were very common when the earlier Lloyd Georgian Budgets were sprung upon the nation. Then the minds of the ingenious inventors of novel taxation had a rest for a spell. Now they are active again, for the war has made taxation a very real thing to all

in the suburbs rejoices in some high-sounding title, such as The Trossachs, Oak Glade, Carlton Towers, Broadlands, or Sandringham, while its occupants shudder at desecrating the front gate with so common a thing as a number. There must be at least half a million such tributes to snobbery," added Brown, "and a guinea apiece would be a help in war time."

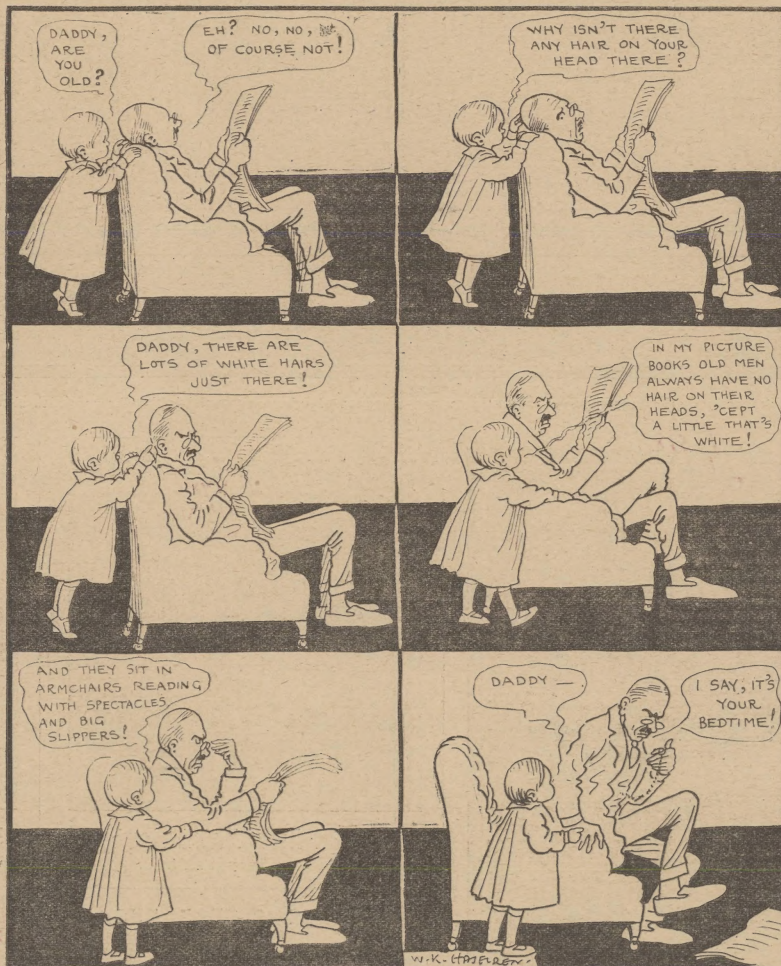
Smith, having bought a £5 Exchequer Bond, fancies himself as a financier.

AMATEUR FINANCIERS.

"This is my scheme," he said. "Make every banker give a return of all bank accounts not drawn on for two years or more. Tax all these heavily, and let the Government get hold of the unclaimed millions that everybody suspects lie in the bankers' hands. I estimate there are three or four millions to be secured from this untapped source."

"Not original," you say? "Someone advocated it already? Well, so have I, in my small way, and perhaps first. It's none the worse for

THE CHILD AS RELENTLESS REASONER.



It is difficult to refute the modern child! His command of facts and ability to draw conclusions from them are often noticeably greater than that of the grown-up, his father.—(By Mr. W. K. Harrison.)

NAUGHTY CHILDREN.

IS THE YOUNGER GENERATION BEING SPOILED BY PARENTS?

ONLY IMITATION?

THE page you have been devoting to children in *The Daily Mirror* lately is very entertaining, true and instructive.

The little child was only human and natural in preferring to play with the cat (something that he could touch, tease and fondle) than to look at gigantic animals shut up in cages.

Also people are apt to forget that children are such unconscious mimics.

As if their whole vocation

Were endless imitation.

And the little child who said "We will have no wants here," and held up its little forefinger at a much respected and beloved grandmother, was only imitating "nursery talk in parrot-like fashion and possibly, it had any thought at all, imagined that "nursery" talk was quite the right thing.

A LADY.

"WHYS" OF A GROWN-UP.

THERE can never be "clergywomen" because: (1) Christ appointed male ministers, and not female ministers; (2) the Church has never allowed women to preach in church (St. Paul condemns woman-preaching in his Epistles); (3) ordained ministers only have the power to preach and administer Sacraments.

No amount of military training will prepare a man for the sacred ministry. Priests have to be properly trained.

H. D. C. S.

THE FAULT OF PENSIONS?

I LIKE the concluding paragraph in the letter that appeared in your issue on Friday under the above heading, in which your correspondent says: "Can we hope that after the war pensions will be abolished?"

There must always be a rank and file, whether in Government service or civilian employ. Everyone cannot become a "head," and the chance of the great majority to save enough out of their earnings for their old age—particularly if they have brought up a family—is remote.

The knowledge that he is to have a pension (often this means deferred pay) enables many a man to go about his work with energy.

J. G. L.

IN MY GARDEN.

FEB. 20.—During the winter we have been gathering the beautiful sky-blue Algerian irises (stylas) from a sunny border near a south wall, and to-day we greet the lovely netted irises.

This precious species (reticulata), which sends up its deep violet-coloured flowers in February, comes from parts of the Caucasus and from Palestine.

The bulbs should be planted during the autumn in a sunny sheltered spot.

E. F. T.

of us. And in the near future we shall be haunted more and more by its grim shadow. They are talking quite seriously now of taxing our theatre and cinema tickets, and soon, no doubt, many of the little luxuries of life will be yielding their quota to the Exchequer. There are people who declare that to tax our amusements will not produce enough revenue to make it worth the trouble. But in France, where they look after the trifles, and are even greater believers in the "many-a-mickle" policy than the Scotch, a similar tax brings in several millions in normal years.

I spent an instructive day recently obtaining from acquaintances and chance men in the street their ideas on possible sources of future taxation. Their views may be useful to Mr. McKenna, or they may not, but I dare say some of the taxes they foreshadowed may have to be borne some day.

There is my friend Brown, who lives in an orthodox London street, in a terrace house numbered in the orthodox way. His idea for a new tax is one on fancy villa names. Every little twopenny tinpot stucco cottage that is it? I met Jones, the newspaper advertising agent, next. "New taxes? Simple enough," was his answer. "Clap one on the huge posters on street hoardings, according to their size. They do it abroad by means of a stamp on every bill, large or small. Why not here?"

I canvassed the opinions of many more. Their views were strangely diverse, yet somehow or other there was always a tendency to tax the "other fellow." But when the process of war taxation is carried out in its fullness there are not likely to be many "other fellows" who do not feel the pinch in some way.

One man advocated an impost on all jewellery and silverware; another on fancy goods and furs, and yet another on musical instruments and talking machines. One—a bachelor, of course—on perambulators and push-carts.

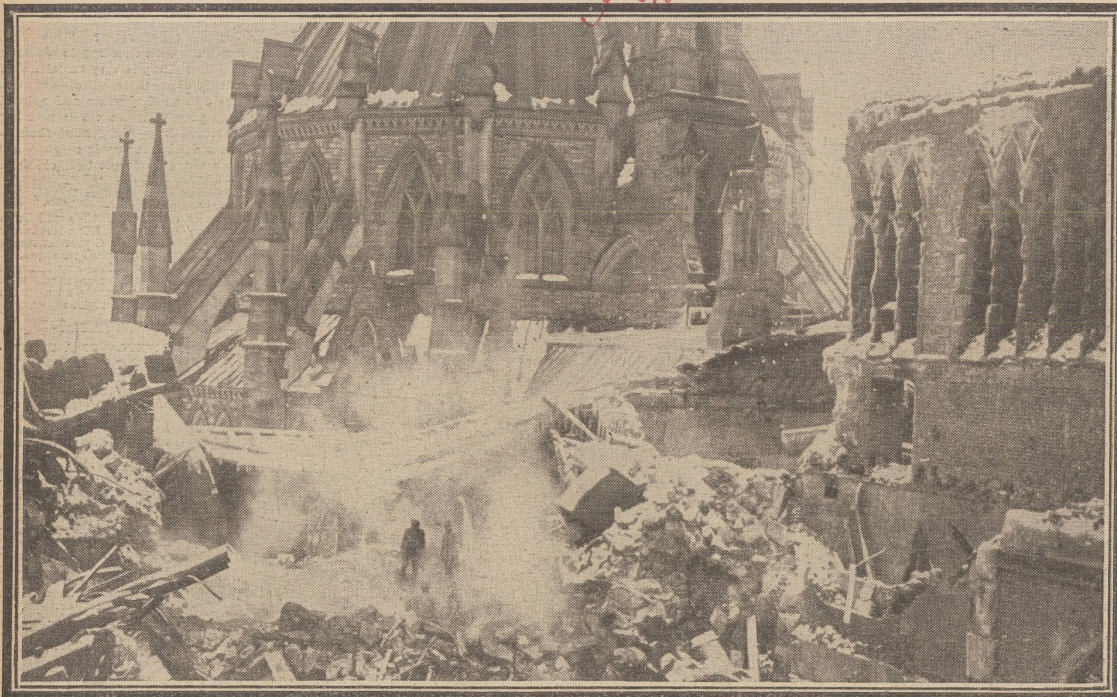
The bicycle always has had its enemies, who single it out for taxation, and it is still suggested by many. More popular than all with the average man in the street would be a very heavy toll on motor-cars used for pleasure. I found there were those who hinted at levies

on such luxuries as dress suits, evening gowns and even parlour-maids. Others urged the super-taxation of game preserves, racecourses and football grounds, golf links and cricket fields.

There is no doubt that the ingenuity of the nation's financial advisers will be sorely tried. Whether any of the luxuries spoken of can be effectively reached it is for them to say. Perhaps one of the most practical ideas I encountered was that of an art collector, who bewailed the increasingly heavy loss to this country of its priceless old furniture, paintings and other art treasures, which are now being sold and shipped to the States in amazing quantities. He suggested that there was but one way to check the irreparable loss and penalise the dealers, who are responsible, which was to levy on the traffic, and that was a swinging duty on all British art treasures that go out of the country. The figures he gave me of the enormous sums realised at recent sales were an eye-opening

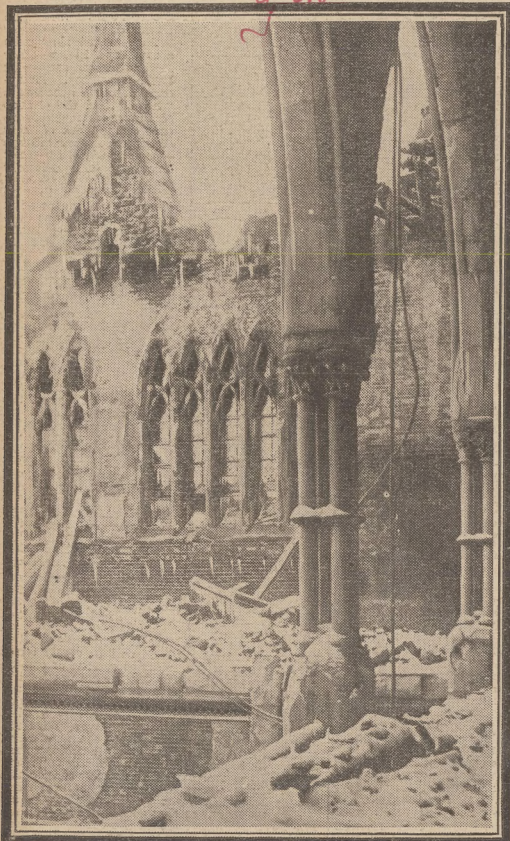
In sum, if one talks to the man in the street just now one gets an agreeable impression that he is perfectly willing for new heavy taxation to come along—for other people.

RUINS OF THE BEAUTIFUL DOMINION PARLIAMENT.



The first photographs to be taken inside the Canadian Parliament House after the terrible fire. It will be noticed that the debris is covered with

snow. In the background is the library, which alone the firemen were able to save. It was here that the fire started.



A view taken from the second story overlooking the Senate Chamber, where great damage was done.

YOUNG HERO



Private A. S. V. Bench, who has won the D.C.M. He is only seventeen.

CUT THE CAKE



Mrs. Reginald Whitton, who was Saturday, cuts the wedding cake. She is an aeroplane maker.

WAR HOME FOR THE "MOKE."



The Rev. F. Hudson is offering board and lodging for costers' "mokes" while their owners are away at the front.

BRIDESMAID IN A KILT.



Private Wright, of the Canadian Black Watch, and his bride. Note the bridesmaid wearing a kilt.—(Daily Mirror photograph.)

"KNEE CUFFS" THE FEATURE OF A BEACH DRESS.



An original seaside costume designed by Lady Duff Gordon, worn on Palm Beach, U.S.A. The chief feature is what are called "knee cuffs." The sleeves are very long, covering the wrists, but the skirt is very short.—(Underwood and Underwood.)

CK LIST

SOLDIERS SALVE FIXTURES FROM BLAZING BANK.

P6890



the organist at
cathedral, who is
ill.—(Swaine.)

ACKSAW.



arnborough on
s hacksaw. He
ograph.)

STYLE.



striped silk by
trimmed with
anuel.)



This photograph was taken while the fixtures were being removed from the Bank of Salonika, which was set on fire during the Zeppelin raid.

The soldiers and sailors rendered valuable assistance and salvaged much of the furniture.—(Exclusive to *The Daily Mirror*.)

WOUNDED SOLDIERS ENJOY A RUN THROUGH SURREY ON SIDECARS.



The Harley-Davidson sidecar outing for wounded soldiers took place on Saturday, the men having an enjoyable run from St. Thomas's Hospital to Dorking via Kingston, Leatherhead and Burford Bridge. They



were also entertained to a concert and luncheon. The photographs show a scene on the road and a wounded sailor steering a craft safely into port.—(*Daily Mirror* photographs.)

Frederick Gorrings

BUCKINGHAM PALACE ROAD, S.W. Ltd.

Some Practical New
Millinery.

The "OMAR."—Useful HAT for country wear in fine quality Tagal Straw, trimmed with band of reversible ribbon round crown, finished with pleated ribbon rosette and two small ends of same on right side front. In all shades. PRICE 10/9

10/9

7/11

16/9

THE "LANDOR."—Small Hat, suitable for golf or country wear. Brim slightly curved up at left side; trimmed with band of Blue ribbon round crown and pleated buckle of same on right side front, with shaded silk flower to tone. In many colours. PRICE 7/11

THE "WORDSWORTH."—Charming Hat in woven Yodda Straw with contrasting Brim of Tagal. Trimmed with Band of narrow reversible Ribbon, finished at right side front with small Pops of mixed flowers, in all new shades. PRICE 16/9

Barnes

9 FINCHLEY ROAD

Finest Offerings of the
Season at our Great
WHITE SALE.

A wealth of tempting bargains
which ladies practising econ-
omy will find irresistible.

NAIJSOOK COMBINATIONS, trimmed Spot Muslin Embroidery in-
sertion to match striped Ribbon.
White Sale Price 2/11½
Postage id.

One of the new gathered
TARTAN SILK HATS,
trimmed soft swath and
ends of silk finished Bou-
quet tiny mixed Flowers.
Price 5/11
Box & Postage id.

Money will
be refunded
in full if for
any reason
unsatisfied and
approved of.

Send for
White
Sale
Catalogue
Post Free

JAPANESE COTTON KI-
MONS in various coloured
grounds, with pretty flower
designs, self girlie.
White Sale Price 2/11½
Postage id.

Useful OVERALLS in
Good Gaiety Cloth,
fastening front, with self
belt on sash, round
waist. Colours—Light
Brown, Butcher, Cham-
pagne and Grey. Worth
3s.
Price 2/-
Postage id.

JACKET in similar designs,
White Crepe Facings.
White Sale Price 1/11½
Postage id.

JOHN BARNES & CO., Ltd., 191-217, Finchley Rd., N.W.
(Immediately opposite Finchley Road Metropolitan Station.)



Cheques and Postal
Orders should be
made payable to
John Barnes & Co.,
and crossed "C & Co."
Treasury Notes
should be sent by fil-
tered Post only.

Very Dainty BLOUSES in
White Voile, embroidered
front, collar cut low, edged
hemstitching, scallops,
Raglan sleeve to wrist.
White Sale Price 3/11
Postage id.

New Model COATS and
SKIRTS, showing latest
cape effects, in Navy Blue
Serge. The skirt has nar-
row pointed yoke, the coat
is lined through-
out silk. Price 49/6
Post free. Also in black
and White Check. Three
sizes stocked.

Stagg & Mantle LTD.

GREAT
WHITE SALE
COMMENCES TO-DAY.

Illustrated
Bargain
Catalogue
Post Free.

D 211

D 213



D 211x

D 212

D 214

D 211.—Mercezized Lawn
CAMISOLE, V Neck, trimmed
with an effective Lace and
Embroidery Beading.
SALE PRICE 2/3 1/2
Post 2d.

D 212.—NIGHTDRESS.
V Neck, trimmed Lace
and Embroidery Beading,
with Magyar Sleeves edged Lace.
SALE PRICE 4/11 1/2
Post id.

D 214.—COMBINATIONS,
with Beading at Waist and
wide Knickers, Frill of Muslin
and Lace, and Beading carried
up to waist.
SALE PRICE 5/11 1/2
Post id.

D 211x.—KNICKERS, with
wide lace, trimmed Lace and
Embroidery Beading.
SALE PRICE 2/11 1/2
Post 3d.

D 213.—CHEMISE, V Neck,
trimmed Lace and Beading.
SALE PRICE 2/11 1/2
Post 3d.

LEICESTER SQ., LONDON, W.

WELLWORTH MANUFACTURING FUR CO., 149, Cheapside, London

FIRST FLOOR SHOWROOMS (Close to St. Paul's Churchyard; our only address). Visit in attendance

LAST WEEK OF FUR SALE

The Entire Stock of Fashionable Furs to be Cleared at
Reduced Prices. Buy now before the rise. Send for
our Illustrated Sale Fur Catalogue and secure a Bargain.
DRASTIC REDUCTIONS—A FEW EXAMPLES.

Magnificent Black, "Broadtail"
Couture Fur Coat, with Skunk
Opposum Collar and Cuffs. Usual
price 18 Gns. Sale Price 9 Gns.
Usual price 12 Gns. Sale Price 6 Gns.
Rich Seal Coney Fur Set, latest
animal shape. Usual price 31/6
6/3 the Set. Sale Price 16/6
Natural Raccoon Fur Sets, fine
skins. Usual price 8 Gns. the Set.
Natural Fox Fur Set, choice full
skins. Usual price 84/- the Set.
Natural Musquash Trouble Stranded
Seal and Muff. Usual price
10 Gns. the Set. Sale Price 7 1/2 Gns.

Black Wolf Fur Set, large animal
shape. Usual price 10 Gns. the Set.
Natural Stone Marten Fur Set, very
full skins. Usual price 18 Gns.
the Set. Sale Price 12 Gns.
Real Sable Fur Sets, choice dark
skins. Usual price 15 Gns. the Set.
White Arctic Fox Fur Sets, animal
Necklet and Open Muff. Usual price
14 Gns. the Set. Sale Price 11 Gns.

Rich Black Fox Fur Set, choice dark
and latest shape. Usual price
12 Gns. the Set. Sale Price 8 Gns.
Fine quality Seal Musquash Seal
Pillow Muff. Usual price 12 Gns.
the Set. Sale Price 7 1/2 Gns.

W 1140.—Reclining
Black Fox Fur Set,
latest shape One-Skin.
Usual price 5 Gns.
Sale Price 50/-
the Set.
Post free.

M 5002.—
V Neck, trimmed
Lace and Embroidery
Beading. Usual
price 10/9.
Sale Price 5/6
Post free.

W 116.—Special Bar-
tain in Natural Grey
Squirrel Fur Set,
lined Rich Silk, style
exact to sketch. Usual
price 29/6.
Sale Price 26/8
the Set.
Post free.

W 504.—Hand-
some Black Fur
Set, in Chinese
style. A very
effective and becom-
ing. Usual price
26/8.
Sale Price 24/-
the Set.
Post free.

W 154.—Char-
ming Natural Grey
Squirrel Fur Set,
lined Rich Silk, style
exact to sketch. Usual
price 29/6.
Sale Price 26/8
the Set.
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W 420.—Wonderful
Black Fur Set,
lined Rich Silk, style
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C 4095.—Elegant
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LOVE ME FOR EVER

By META
SIMMINS



Olive Chayne.

New Readers Begin Here. CHARACTERS IN THE STORY.

OLIVE CHAYNE, a girl of unusual charm and looks, but with plenty of character.

RICHARD HEATHCOTE, a straightforward, rather rugged type of man, whose affections are sound.

RUPERT HEATHCOTE, his good-looking cousin, who lacks balance.

OLIVE CHAYNE is day-dreaming by the fire. Far down in her heart an imprisoned memory stirs restlessly.

She had been so certain that Rupert Heathcote loved her. Her memories carried her back to a garden. The Heathcotes had been giving a farewell dance to Richard Heathcote, Rupert's cousin, who was going out to West Africa.

Olive had never quite understood Dick. He is very different from Rupert, the man she loves. At times he has been very friendly with her—and then he has been almost a stranger.

Olive closes her eyes with a sense of sick shame as the web of memories spins out. Something had betrayed her secret to Rupert, that night in the garden. She had showed him all her heart then. This man who had only been pillaniding. And then he had walked away and left her.

Then she remembered how Dick had come across the lawn—a changed Dick. It was as though he knew. He had been splendid, and her sore heart had been soothed.

But through it all she knew that there was only one man she loved—Rupert. And the end had come when a few weeks later he had gone out to join Dick.

As Olive Chayne sits there thinking a letter arrives. It comes from West Africa, and it is signed R. Heathcote. In a very frank, straightforward way it asks her to go out there and marry him.

Olive Chayne is changed. And so Rupert really loves her after all! Then the telephone rings. It is her father. He tells her that he will need all her help in a crisis in his life.

In a moment all Olive Chayne's hopes are dashed to the ground. She remembers that she promised that she would always look after her father. With a breaking heart, she writes a letter back to Rupert Heathcote saying that she must refuse.

The next day she hears her father's news. It is that he is going to get married again. With a shock Olive realizes that she has made her sacrifice in vain. Without hesitation, she sends cable to Heathcote saying that the letter was a mistake and that she is coming out at once.

Olive Chayne arrives in West Africa, and Rupert Heathcote meets her.

He begins to apologise for Dick's absence. He talks so much about Dick that the terrible truth is forced upon Olive that she has come out to marry the wrong man—she had misread the signature in the letter.

She manages to deceive both Rupert and Dick for the time being, but all her torments are revived when Rupert receives the letter which she had originally sent to him. He refuses to give it to her.

Olive and Dick are married. One evening Rupert cannot control himself. As he catches Olive in his arms Dick enters the room. There is an angry argument, and Rupert blurts out the truth and shows Richard Olive's letter.

Dick is dumfounded, but controls himself. To add to the situation, a cable arrives saying that the property has been sold to a new owner named Brydon, and that the old staff must go. Dick wanders into the forest to think, and finds a woman he has lost for a while. She turns out to be "Brydon," though her name is Anita Beresford.

Olive, through ill-health, returns to England and in the end, Anita Beresford tells Dick that she is really the wife of his old chief, a man named Duprez whom Dick strikes for insulting "Mrs. Beresford." Madder with drink, which Rupert has dishonourably obtained for them, the natives rise and storm the bungalow. To save the stain, Rupert dashes away for help. Dick, after being wounded, decides to return to England.

A BROKEN MAN.

MRS. HEATHCOTE looked down at the letter she held with a troubled expression on her face. She had read it many times, but she was no nearer an understanding of the true inner meaning underlying its contents than she had been after its first perusal.

Why should Dick write to her in this odd way, announcing the date of his arrival, and not to his wife? At any how should he state that he intended settling down at Horley's Hotel for a few weeks after his arrival in London instead of coming straight to his own home . . .

She laid the letter down on her knee and stared into the fire. Her face showed deep traces of the weeks of anguish through which she had passed since the news of the disaster in Africa had reached her. . . the news of Rupert's death. . . but of some ugly shadow that was hanging over the good name of her son.

(Translation, dramatic and all other rights secured.)

For Rupert she had sorrowed as she might have sorrowed for a child of her own. He had been killed by her own son. She had brought him up from the age of seven when his own mother had died. But the manner of his death had taken the edge from her sorrow.

For Rupert, who in life she had always considered secretly to be a slacker, had died a hero's death. The home papers had been full of the story of this Englishman who had added yet another name to the roll of fame whereon the names of those who have given their lives for others may live are inscribed. The fact that no one knew where his bones lay whitening in the African sun added a pathos to the story. . .

For Rupert's sake she was proud and glad. But why should the brightness of his heroism have cast a shadow over the name of her son? She did not for a moment believe that Dick had failed in the supreme moment. Dick was not of the breed of men who fail. No one had dared openly to state that he had failed . . . but there had been whisperings—rumours.

Mrs. Heathcote's fine brows met in a frown of pain. Her eyes were like rats scurrying behind the wainscot, these whisperers. They did not dare to come out into the open and speak aloud. . . speak, so that their lies might be refuted. The fact of this secret shadow was not explain Dick's strange letter. She could not conceive that he should fear that Olive doubted him—or herself. There must be some other reason—some secret reason that Olive herself was ignorant of.

On an impulse she took the letter up and went in search of her son's wife.

Olive was in her own sitting-room, a little parloured room, looking out towards the river, that Mrs. Heathcote had insisted upon giving to her for her own use. She was writing when Mrs. Heathcote knocked at the door and went in.

She started up from the table nervously and came forward.

"I want a little talk with you, Olive, if you can give me the time, dear," Mrs. Heathcote said.

"Give me the time?" Olive smiled. "Why all my time is yours."

She drew a low chair near the fire. Mrs. Heathcote thanked her and sat down. For a few seconds she did not speak. Then, quite suddenly, she turned and put a question.

"Olive, forgive me—I don't ask out of impertinent curiosity—but is there anything wrong between you and Dick?"

"Anything wrong?" The question took the girl by complete surprise. Looking at her face, its sudden flushing and paling—the swift unmeaning anguish in the sad eyes, no one but must know that there was something wrong . . . something most seriously wrong.

"Oh, my dear," with an impulsive maternal movement, that seemed to embrace not this girl only whom she had learned to love, but the absent son, over whom her old ears yearned. Mrs. Heathcote gathered Olive in her arms.

"Tell me, dear child, tell me. Let me help you to set it right. Because now—if ever—is the time. When he needs you so sorely. Olive, our Dick is coming back—but not to his home—not to you or to me! Coming back to England—as though he were homeless and unloved. That mustn't be. Tell me—what is this shadow that has crept up between you? Oh, my dear, I've not been blind all these weeks a question."

And there, with the clasp of those warm arms about her, with the sound of that voice that was so like the voice of the man she loved in her ears, something seemed to snap in Olive's mind. Just to tell the truth—to let one human being know and share the anguish that had been locked up in her own breast since the night at Umballa, when across the dingy room of the hotel she had heard Rupert's voice telling her of the tragic mistake she had made!

The impulse was too strong to be forbore. Olive slipped to her knees by the side of Mrs. Heathcote's chair.

"Everything is wrong—everything has been wrong from the very first," she whispered.

She felt the old woman's caressing touch on her hair, her whispering, comforting voice, as she brokelessly into her story.

But perhaps it was as well that she could not see the look that had come into the eyes that were bent not on her, but on the fire, as though Richard Heathcote's mother saw a terrible picture opening out in its warm red heart.

The gradual unfolding of the drama that is as old as the world, of the two men and the one woman, and the poison of the passion of jealousy that is "cruel as the grave."

"The sin of David." The words repeated themselves in Mrs. Heathcote's brain. She was a deeply religious woman, and the parallel was the first that occurred to her.

If David, beloved of Heaven, had fallen . . . what of her son Richard?

THE RETURN.

OLIVE HEATHCOTE moved restlessly about the room, touching a book here, and dusting a flower among the many that were massed about the firelit room. But all her actions were purely subconscious. Her whole being was absorbed with one thought.

To-night Richard Heathcote was to come home. Dick, the man she loved. . . her husband.

She paused in her restlessness and stood listening. The old house seemed to be full of strange sounds. The blood sang in her ears, every pulse throbbled.

After those hours she had passed in this room with Dick's mother, when she had known the whole truth of her married life, touching as lightly as possible upon Rupert's treachery to Dick, since he was dead, and had died nobly,

the two women who loved Dick had planned out a campaign.

Olive was to write to Dick a letter that he would find on landing, bidding him come straight to Richmond without delay—a letter that he could not refuse to answer in the one way possible.

Then Mrs. Heathcote had insisted on leaving the house to them for a time.

"I shall see Dick in London—but you two must have your first meeting—your explanation and reconciliation—alone," she had said. "And, Olive—as you know for happiness—tell Dick the truth—without delay!"

It had been easy to promise that then, in the first warm impulse of relief that had come to Olive now that her secret was a secret shared. But now—when at any moment she might hear the sound of the car . . . ah, that was very different!

She turned on the lights, softly shaded lights concealed in the cornice of the panelling that ran up dark and mellow looking to the deep plaster frieze. In the delicate glow she looked more lovely than she could have guessed.

The soft falling folds of her black gown fell away from her slender white neck; revealed yet half-concealed, the beauty of her rounded arms. Under the shadow of her hair the eyes that watched the door with a half-frightened expectation were moist, almost black.

"Dick!" The name left her lips in an awed little whisper. It hardly seemed possible that in that second, when she had turned back towards the door, that he could have entered the room unheard; yet there he stood in the doorway looking at her. "Dick!"

And then, she could not have told how, she was in his arms. There in the glow of mingled lamplight and firelight, pressed against his breast—crushed against his breast—so close—so close, as though the man dreaded that in the moment of their reunion even a shadow might creep between them.

The shadow of a dead man. . . "Olive, oh, my dear." It was as though he found some strange delight in the mere utterance of her name. "Olive, you beautiful wife of mine!"

He put her from him, holding her at arm's length, yet with her little hands clasped fast against his fists, as though he dreaded even for a moment to let go of this delight that had so long evaded him.

And while his eyes devoured her white beauty her eyes took in the change that the months had wrought in this man she loved, with a horrified wonder.

She had found a man who looked little more than a boy that morning in the compound of the Umballa. To-night it was a man aged and lined who had come back to her.

An insane desire to touch those lines of pain that were graven on his face came to her. To strive to smooth them out, with the caresses of her lips. To give back to him some of the youth and vitality that pulsed so strongly in her. "Yes, I look pretty much of a wreck," Dick said with an awkward laugh, dropping her hands suddenly. "That's what you're thinking; I can see it in your eyes."

He half turned away from her, his arm on the mantelpiece, looking down into the fire. A sudden wave of hideous depression sweeping over him, a wonder if he had allowed himself to be carried away on the crest of his emotion.

She had written to him as a woman who loved a man might write. But—why had he forgotten that her heart was in the nameless, unknown grave in Africa?

"Dick!" In that moment a strange power of clairvoyance came to Olive. She could read the thoughts that were passing in his mind, as though she saw them on the pages of a printed book. "Dick!"

All the heart-up love that these months of separation had brought to her rose restlessly in her heart as she looked at the bowed shoulders of the man who stood by the fire. "Yes!" He turned round to her, smiling again with that pitiful smile that smote at her heart like a knife.

"I've something to tell you, dear heart," she said. "Something I ought to have told you, long ago."

She went up to him and laid her cheek against his sleeve with a little caressing movement, and there and then, in the soft half light of the flower-scented room, she told Richard Heathcote the truth.

"Olive—I've known that all along. It made the world a torment to me," he said at last slowly. "But this other thing that you tell me. You're not trying to make things easy for me? You're not deceiving yourself, are you, dear, and mistaking the pity that is in my love for love itself?" Olive gave a soft low laugh.

"Look into my eyes," she whispered. "Look deep down into my eyes, beloved, and read the answer there."

The eyes she turned to him were radiant and beautiful with love. Love spoke in the droop of her lips. There was love in the curve of her arms as they folded about him, in the love of his eyes.

"Olive—it's true!" he whispered brokenly. He slipped to his knees by the chair on to which he had drawn her. "This is home-coming at last. This is refuge from the horror that has never left me—day or night—in all these accursed weeks."

His arms tightened about her. He buried his face on her lap as a child might have done.

"Olive—if you love me—help me to forget," he whispered brokenly. "Keep the shadow of that cursed land far away from me . . . keep it away . . ."

But already the shadow was creeping nearer.

There will be another fine instalment tomorrow.

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Lord Dalmeny.

Lord Dalmeny Looks Well.

Lord Dalmeny, who was slightly wounded at the front, turned up at Gatwick Steeplechases, and looked fit and well again. Lord Rosebery's heir is quite one of the keenest of all-round sportsmen, and I hear it is his intention to become an owner of racehorses on a larger scale when the war is over.

The Unknown First Lord.

It is a curious thing that Mr. Balfour is not easily recognised by the public. The other morning, when he was crossing over to the Horse Guards, no one seemed to know him or to take any notice of him. It is the more curious because he is rather an unusual figure.

A Record.

The Vote of Credit will be introduced by Mr. Asquith to-day. Its amount (£420,000,000) beats the previous one by the odd £20,000,000. I'm told that the Premier will take the opportunity of making an all-round review of the progress of the war. He had such an opportunity last week on the Address, but preferred to save it up.

Something Doing.

I hear that during the last two or three weeks "H. H." has been in especially close touch with Mr. McKenna. So have Lord Reading, Mr. Austen Chamberlain and some well-known financial experts (Lord Cunliffe returned to town a few days ago). These powwows mean that the taxpayer had better keep his eye (and his pocket) open.

Another Look at London.

No doubt about it, London is a fascinating place—the sort of city you must return to when you are abroad. This, at least, must be the opinion of Sir Edgar Speyer, who, I understand, is back in the old country again. Sir Edgar, you will remember, shook the dust of England off his feet last year when he was in high dudgeon because the Premier could not help him to renounce his baronetcy.

Follow the Crowd.

I don't think there need be any doubt about the success of "Follow the Crowd" at the Empire. It's very inconsequential, but very lively, and the dresses—and the chorus ladies—are quite the last word in beauty. I liked all the dancing numbers, especially a wonderful comic affair between Mr. Robert Hale and an animated "Japanese doll."

All Good.

Miss Ethel Levey wears some extraordinary gowns and sings and acts with that rare quality—genius. Mr. Joe Coyne is at his best in song and dance, and Miss Fay Compton has one rather daring disrobing number. "Follow the Crowd" should settle down to a long run of crowded houses.

In the Audience.

There was an immense audience on Saturday night. I noticed Mr. Warwick Brookes, M.P., in the stalls. Not far away were the Peter Pan of other days—Miss Pauline Chase—with rosebuds in her hair, and the Empire manager of yesterday, Mr. C. B. Cochran. On the other side of the house I noticed Mrs. Arthur Playfair, who looks more attractive than ever after her convalescence.

The Duchess's Labour Party.

An interesting trio attracted a good deal of attention in one box, the Duchess of Rutland with Lady Tree and Mr. John Burns. The Duchess betrayed none of her thoughts during Miss Fay Compton's "Lady Di" episode, and "John" seemed to be recognised from all parts of the house.

"Peggy's" Farewell.

After the Empire I hurried across to the Ambassadors to see the finish of Miss Peggy Primrose's season there. She had about thirty bouquets, and when Delysia kissed her good-bye at the end quite a lump came up into the throats of some of those present.

TO-DAY'S GOSSIP

A Chaplin Rumour.

The latest stage rumour is that Mr. Fred Karno has arranged to present Charlie Chaplin at the London Opera House in a revue.

News of Lady Paget.

It is probable that we shall have Lady Ralph Paget home again in London soon. I hear that in return for her devoted nursing of Austrian prisoners, among others, at Uskub, Austria is furnishing her a pass home, and I am credibly informed that Lady Ralph is already in the heart of Austria.

The Chauffeur Missing.

When Mr. Pemberton Billing finished his meeting at Hertford on Saturday he proceeded to inquire for his chauffeur, who had been seen on a message and had not returned. Nor could he be found, so the flying candidate drove himself back to London.

The Very Worst.

The "sea lawyer" is generally reckoned as the worst kind of lawyer. After that—or before it—comes the "wait and see lawyer."

A Charming Singer.

That bright and clever revue, "Honi Soit," is still drawing crowds and good fortune to the London Pavilion. When I looked into the "Pav." last I was also much struck by



Miss Hope Charteris.

the vocalism of Miss Hope Charteris, a charming singer with clear, bell-like top notes. She had a fine reception.

A Little Bit of Fluff and Mr. H. G. Wells.

Have you noticed that poster for "A Little Bit of Fluff," now running at the "Cri"? Apart from its being quite amusing—though not exactly surprising—the gentleman in the picture who is having his tongue looked at by the doctor bears quite a remarkable likeness to Mr. H. G. Wells—a caricature, of course, but just notice it next time.

What's in a Name? Much.

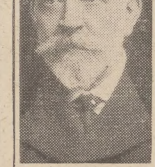
The New York Sun, which collects odd and appropriate combinations of surnames and Christian names, has discovered that Mr. Myron Knight Shirtz is superintendent of the Liberty-Union Laundry in Albany.

How He Knew.

"Please, mother," said dear little Eric, "I don't like my pudding." "Then don't eat it, dear," he was advised. "But, mother, I have eaten it," said the dear little man.

Thirty Pantomimes.

I had a pleasant chat with Mr. Frank Bowyer at the Aldwych the other night. He has had a fine season with his pantomime, "The Babes in the Wood," his thirtieth successive one, by the way. Mr. Bowyer has not finished yet, though, and he is already making plans for his thirty-first next year.



Mr. Frank Bowyer.

Echoes of the Past.

We were talking about some of his songs that had made big hits in past years. He recalled four of them that had an enormous vogue. You will remember them. They were "Sister Mary Jane's top note," "All very fine and large," "A little bit of sugar for the bird," and "Up I came with my little lot."

The Big Box.

To-night's the night at the Golders Green Hippodrome. Everybody who cares anything about British sport will be there to see Wells and Smith and O'Keefe and Sullivan. There was a tremendous week-end rush for seats. Fortunately, there is plenty of standing room at Golders Green.

Good Luck!

When "Bombardier" Wells came up to town for his great championship contest with Dick Smith, he met a group of "Tommies" just off to the front. "Billy, we wish you luck," said one. "It's I who wish you luck," said the "Bombardier" as he shook them all by the hand.

Trilby Resigns.

I met Trilby—Mrs. H. B. Irving—during the week after she had resigned from the St. Pancras Board of Guardians. "I'm glad I resigned," she said. "We don't want politics in a parish any more than we do in Parliament just now. We should all serve the State."

Samson's New Home.

Samson, the terrier who belonged to Captain Anthony Wilding, the tennis champion, who was with his master in France when he was killed, has arrived in New Zealand to live with the parents of the dead soldier. The dog was named after Commander Samson.

Timid Men the Best Air Pilots!

I was speaking to one of the oldest hands in our air service the other day, and he remarked that a timid man made the best pilot. It sounded odd, to say the least of it, but he went on to explain that such a man never believed himself to be so proficient as to relax his measures of precaution, and consequently might reckon to escape the fate that often befalls the reckless airman.

A Hobby That Was.

Before war came upon us Mr. Mark Hambourg confided in me that his hobby was the collection of choice pearls. There are few keener judges of them than the great pianist.



Miss Peggy May.

A Quaint.

This is a new portrait of pretty Miss Peggy May, whom we shall see at the Alhambra with the merry Quaints. This clever little party with their topical skits on events of the day are becoming very popular in the West End.

Welcome Visitors.

I learn that we are to have a visit during the week from a party of very distinguished Russian journalists with the idea of furthering the mutual understanding between the two great nations. One of the party is a relative of Tolstoy and another gave his country translations of Oscar Wilde and Rudyard Kipling.

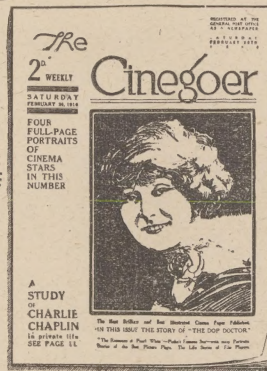
Engaged.

I understand that Mr. Lou-Tellegen, who will be remembered for his "Dorian Gray" production here, is engaged to marry Miss Geraldine Farrar. They have been acting together in America for the pictures. Do you remember Mr. Lou-Tellegen's extraordinary stage costumes as Dorian? I shall never forget them.

An Insult.

At a tea party at a woman's club two or three days ago a friend of the hostess came along and said to her, "Oh, dear, I am sorry to see you looking ill." After she had made a few more tactless remarks she went off and the hostess turned to her guests and exclaimed, "There, did you ever hear such an insult as to say to one she's looking ill?" Now, had she been an Early Victorian she'd have felt flattered.

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TO-NIGHT'S GREAT

Four Soldier-Boxers to Contest the Middle and the Heavy Weight Championships.

All roads lead to Golders Green Hippodrome to-night. From every part of London and even the trenches in France there will be gathered together a crowd of spectators representative of British sport to see the great khaki boxing contest.

The British Empire championship is at stake, and to-day will decide whether Sergeant-Instructor Wells is still our best man or whether Sergeant-Instructor Dick Smith has wrested the title from him.

It will be a khaki night, for Corporal Pat O'Keefe, the middle-weight champion, and Corporal Jim Sullivan will also contest twenty rounds, and to keep it a soldiers' reunion, Rifleman Dai Roberts and Sergeant Zimmer will open the carnival, and Bombardier Tom Wilson and Driver Bussell will bring down the curtain. Wells has trained harder than ever before, and is probably a fitter man than he has been in any of his previous contests. His return to the Army and his rapid promotion to the position of sergeant instructor of gymnastics gave him fitness. They had a bad mouth set right by the dentist, and indigestion, a more or less serious trouble, was stopped; training became a joy instead of a bore, and so Wells is not only a larger man, but a stronger man than ever before.

Sergeant Dick Smith is always fit. He is, like Wells, also a sergeant instructor, and the nature of his work keeps his muscles supple. As a boxer he is stronger in defence than

BOXING MATCHES.

attack, but he is so strong that he is always dangerous. He is convinced that he can accomplish what he just failed in at their last meeting—put Wells down what time the referee counts ten.

Both men have trained in the districts in which their battalions are stationed. Wells at Cardiff, at the Lynn Institute, and Smith at a gymnasium at Portsmouth. Wells having finished his preparation, went to Brighton on Friday.

Wells should win; he has all the attributes of a world's champion, and, in spite of his defeats by foreign boxers, he still clings to the belief that he will one day win his ambition. Pat O'Keefe has been wanting another championship match for a long time, and although this one does not quite come under that category, because the men signed articles to meet at catch-weights, it is nevertheless interesting for he and his to-night's opponent met for the championship and O'Keefe was declared the winner on points after twenty rounds.

Has Army life worked such wonders with Sullivan that he can reverse that decision? It remains to be seen; but O'Keefe will start a good favourite, and should win on all previous form.

The contest will be photographed by *The Daily Mirror* lights famous for the pictures taken by them in many historic encounters, and the snapshots of the bouts will appear exclusively in *The Daily Mirror*.

Those of the Wells v. Smith contest will appear in our later editions to-morrow and those of the middle-weight match on Wednesday. To be sure of securing souvenirs of the great khaki boxing carnival order your copies.

Just a note. Although the boxing will not commence until eight o'clock, doors will open at 6.30 p.m. and a band will play in the ring until the start.

GATWICK 'CHASES.

No fewer than four odds on favourites were beaten at Gatwick Steeplechases on Saturday, when the outstanding feature of the racing was the success of Lord Marquis, the Grand National winner, Ally Sloper, in the Stewards' Steeplechase.

This race was looked upon as a good thing for Lord Marquis, but Ally Sloper—who, like Sunloch on the opening day, figured among the outsiders—gave the better of a great finish by a short head. Blue Stone, a stable companion to Lord Marquis, was beaten in the Cup, and the other odds-on favourites to be beaten were Usury and Tweedledum. Results:

1.55—Coland Chase. 2m.—Alaker (5-1, Hawkins), 1; 1.45—Timberland Hurdle. 2m.—Green Lane (13-8, Pitt), 1; 8. Alphonse (100-9), 2; Conqueror (100-6), 3; 19 ran.
2.15—Stayers' Chase. 3m.—Bridge IV (3-1, Avila), 1; Nemo (10-1), 2; Sweet Tipperary (100-8), 3; 7 ran.
2.45—Croydon Hurdle. 2m.—Strong Boy (5-2, Smyth), 1; The Ant (100-9), 2; Blue Stone (4-5), 3; 7 ran.
3.15—Stewards' Chase. 3m.—Ally Sloper (100-8), 1; Anthony, 1; Lord Marcus (4-9), 2; Covercoat (100-8), 3; 6 ran.
3.45—Wickham Hurdle. 2m.—The Bimkin (5-2, Hopner), 1; Talus (5), 2; Aurelia (51-5), 3; 6 ran.

TO-DAY'S MINOR BOXING.

At the National Sporting Club to-night Walsford Holberg meets Jack Greenstock. There is also an Army and Navy lightweight competition.

At the Ring George Clark and Tommy Hughes will meet on twenty rounds in the afternoon, and at Hoxton Johnny Hughes and Billy Eynon have a fifteen round contest. In the evening Corporal Al Wyke meets Fred Jacks in a fifteen rounds match at New Cross.

Smith beat Aiken by 661 in the billiards tournament held at 8.00 on Saturday, and Falkner defeated Newman by 745 in 15,000 up.

Rifleman Harry Wood was disqualified in the nineteenth round of his fight with Billy Hilling on Saturday night. At Hoxton Sid Smith beat Arthur on points in fifteen rounds.

LONDON AMUSEMENTS.

ADOLPH. A New Musical Play. **TINA.** To-night, at 8. Mats. Weds., Thurs., Sat., 2. **GODFREY TEARER.** MIXTLES DARE. **THE HARRY.** Boastful. 10 to 10. Tels. 2645, 8898 Ger. **AMBAASSADORS.** **MOHE.** by Harry Gratian. Evens. 8.30. Matinee, Thurs. and Sat., 2.30. **APOLLO.** OSCAR ASCHKE and LILLY BRAYTON in the FAIRING OF THE GEORGE. Evens. 8.30. Matinee, Thurs. and Sat., 2.30. **COMEDY THEATRE.** Sole Lessee and Manager, Arthur Chudleigh. SECOND EDITOR. "THE LITTLE OUI" by Albert de Conville and Will Pink. Every Evening, at 8.45. **CRITERION.** A LITTLE BIT OF FLUFF. Evens. at 8.30. Mats., Weds., Thurs., Sat., 2.30. **DAVIES.** The George and the Dragon. Evens. 8.30. TO-NIGHT, at 8. Mats. Weds., Thurs., Sat., 2.30. **WINDMILL.** BARBARA. The George and the Dragon. Evens. 8.30. Mats., Weds., Thurs., Sat., 2.30. **DRURY LANE.** Mats., Mon., Weds., Thurs., Sat., 2.30. George Graves, Will Evans, Florence Smithson. Smiling review. Evens. 8.30. **DUKE OF YORKS.** DAILY, 2.45 and 8.40. **THE JOAN DAVERS.** by Frank Clayton. LAST WEEK. 2.45 and 8.40. Others see. **THE NIGHTINGALE.** Evens. 8.30. Mats., Sat., 2.0. TO-NIGHT'S THE NIGHT. **THE NIGHTINGALE.** Evens. 8.30. Mats., Sat., 2.0. **"TIGER'S CUB."** BASIL GILL and Maudie Sutherland. **GLOBE.** Daily, 2.30. Evens. Weds., Fri., Sat., 8.15. **MISS MOYA MANNERING** in PEG O' MY HEART. **HYMARKET.** HENRY ANLEY. Mats., Weds., Thurs., Sat., 2.30. **HIS MAJESTY.** MRS. PRETTY AND WHO ME? by Arthur H. Evans. At 8.15. (LAST 6 NIGHTS). **LAST 3 MATS.** Weds., Thurs., Sat., at 2.30. **HIS MAJESTY.** M. NEXT at 8.45 (for limited number of performances) **THE ARM OF THE LAW.** Preceded at 8 by **THE DOCTOR** play. **DOCTOR JOHNSON.** ARTHUR BOURCHIER in Both Plays. Mats., Weds., Pre. LYRIC. **DORIS KEANE** in **ROMANCE.** Evens. at 8.15. **NEWLY.** WED. SAT. 2.30. A. E. ANSON. **NEWLY.** TO-NIGHT, at 8.30. A New Light Comedy. **CAROLINE.** by W. Somerset Maugham. Miss Irene Vanburgh and Mr. Dion Boucicault. Miss Lillah McCarthy and Mr. Leonard Ross. Mats., Thurs., Sat., 2.30. **OPERA SEASON** at Shubert's Theatre. Last 6 performances. **THE DOCTOR** play. **DOCTOR JOHNSON.** **BOHEMIA.** Wed. Mats. **THE CRITIC.** Wed. Evs. **THE HATSWAIN'S.** Mats., Thurs., **CAVALLERIA RUSTICA.** and **PAGLIACCI.** Mats., Thurs., **THE DOCTOR** play. **BUTTERFLY.** Mats., Evs. **TALES OF HOFFMANN.** Prices, 10s. to 1s. **PRINCE OF WALES THEATRE.** SAT. NEXT (Feb. 26) and Every Ev. at 8. Matinee, Wed., Thurs., Sat., at 2.30. **ALFRED PAUMIER.** and **ANNIE SAKER** in **THE ALFRED CRUCIFIX.** POPULAR PRICES: 5s. to 6d.

SATURDAY'S FOOTBALL.

LEAGUE—LANCASHIRE.
Manchester U. (h)..... 1 Blackpool..... 1 10,000
Stockport C. (h)..... 3 Everton..... 1 7,000
Burton (h)..... 1 Southport Central..... 1 5,000
Bury (h)..... 3 Southport..... 1 5,000
Rochdale (h)..... 3 Stoke..... 1 3,000
Bolton Wal. (h)..... 1 Preston N.E. (h)..... 1 3,000
Oldham Ath. (h)..... 2 Liverpool (h)..... 0 12,000

LEAGUE—MIDLANDS.
Barnley (h)..... 0 Sheffield U. (h)..... 0 5,000
Sheffield Wed. (h)..... 0 Derby County (h)..... 1 3,000
Bradford (h)..... 4 Notts County..... 0 4,000
Leicester Fosse (h)..... 1 Lincoln City..... 1 2,000
Hull City (h)..... 1 Huddersfield..... 1 3,000
Leeds City (h)..... 3 Grimsby T..... 1 3,000
Bradford City..... 2 Notts Forest..... 0 4,000

LONDON COMBINATION.
Fulham (h)..... 0 Tottenham (h)..... 1 2,000
The Arsenal (h)..... 4 Reading..... 1 5,000
Q.P. Rangers (h)..... 1 Brentford..... 1 2,000
Crystal Palace (h)..... 1 Watford..... 0 500
West Ham (h)..... 2 Chelsea..... 0 10,000
Clapton Orient..... 2 Letch T. (h)..... 1 1,500
Millwall..... 2 Croydon C. (h)..... 1 1,500

SOUTH-WESTERN COMBINATION—Portsmouth (h) 4, Newport County (h) 3, Southampton 4, Bristol Rovers (h) 2, SCOTTISH LEAGUE—Glasgow Rangers (h) 4, Aberdeen 4, Kilmarnock (h) 4, Airdrieonians (h) 4, Clyde (h) 2, Hibernians 1, Dundee (h) 5, Partick Thistle (h) 4, Hamilton Academicals (h) 4, St. Mirren 1, Heart of Midlothian (h) 5, 2, Third Lanark (h) 5, Dumbarton 2, Falkirk (h) 1, Greenock Morton 5, Motherwell (h) 2, Celtic 4, Queen's Park (h) 4, Vyr United 4, Raith Rovers (h) 0.

RUGBY MATCHES—Inns of Court O.T.C. 16 pts., H.A.C. 0, Artists' Rights 19, St. Thomas's Hospital 4, T.A.S.C. (Grove Park) 18, Guy's Hospital 6, New Zealanders 12, Public Schools 6, Wellington College 25, Eton College (h) 6.

NORTHERN UNION.
YORKSHIRE SECTION—Hull Kingston Rovers (h) 6 pts., Bramley 0, Huddersfield 14, Hull 5, Leeds (h) 22, Hunslet 5, Dewsbury (h) 8, Batley 2.

CANASHIRE SECTION—Wigan 23, Halifax 2; Swinton 4, Broughton (h) 0; Rochdale 3, Oldham (h) 0; Salford 7, Runcorn (h) 4.

ROYALTY. THE MAN WHO STAYED AT HOME. DENNIS EADIE. Every Day at 2.30, and WEDS., THURS. and SATS., at 8.15. **PLAYHOUSE.** At 8.40. **PLEASE HELP EMILY.** Clara Hawtry and Gladys Cooper. Mats., Weds., Sat., 2.30. **J. JAMES.** The George and the Dragon. Evens. 8.30. By Clifford Mills. TO-DAY and DAILY, at 2.30.

GEORGE ALEXANDER and GENIEVA WARD. SAVOY. THE OASE OF LADY CAMBER. by H. A. Vachell. Daily, at 2.30. Saturday Evenings only at 8.15. **SCALA.** Daily, 2.30 and 7.30. **THE WORLD AT WAR.** A remarkable collection of War Pictures on Land and Sea. Captured German Film of Our Enemies on Eastern and Western Fronts. Telephone, Gerrard 1444 and 1386. **STRAND.** "POPULAR PRICES." "MR. WU." LAST 3 NIGHTS. 5 MATINEES. **THE DOCTOR** play. **DOCTOR JOHNSON.** at 2.30. "THE MERCHANT OF VENICE." Matinee at 2.30. Thurs. and Sat., at 2.30. Thursday Next, at 8. Revival of Matheson Lang's Great Success. "PEEP SHOW." **VAUDEVILLE.** H. Gratian's Review, "SAMPLES!" Evens. at 8.20. Mats., Weds., Thurs., Sat., 2.30. **WINDMILLS.** At 8.15. **THE WARE CASE.** Gerald du Maurier and Marie Lloyd. Mats., Weds., Sat., 2.15.

ALHAMBRA. Season of Exclusive Variety. **LADY CONSTANCE.** STEWART CROFT. **THE DOCTOR** play. **DOCTOR JOHNSON.** at 2.30. **GROCK and Partner.** CLYDE COOK and ALFRED ARTHUR. **BEARSKILL LILLIE** and the other Girls. **THE DOCTOR** play. **DOCTOR JOHNSON.** at 2.30. **Russian Dancers in ALEKO.** Doors 8. Mats., Weds., Thurs., Sat., 2.15. **DOORS 2.15.**

HIPPONDROME. London—Twice Daily, 2.30, 8.30 p.m. Evens. 8.30. **SILVER LACE.** **HARRY RATE.** YETTA RIANZA, BERTRAM WALLIS, CHARLES BERKELEY, and Super-Bestie Chorus. **PALACE.** "BRIC-A-BRAC." Mats., Weds., Thurs., Sat., 2.30. **GERTIE MILLAR.** ARTHUR PLAYFAIR, GWENDOLINE BROOK, NEEDON KEYS, TEDDIE BROWN, and the other Girls. **GIRARD, GINA PALMER.** Varieties at 8. Mats., Weds., Thurs., Sat., 2.30. **PALLADIUM.** 2.30, 6.10 and 9.0. "KEEP TO THE RIGHT" featuring JIMMY CLEARMOUTH, BETTY KING, JAY LINDER, VAN HOUTEN, MADIE SCOTT, SAM STERN, etc.

MASKET'S MYSTERIES. St. George's Hall. At 3 and 8.45 and Consecutive Year. London. A delightful programme of startling novelties. Is. to 5s. Children half price. Phone 1544. **PERSONAL.**

PET. A. De Maude, Inquire at this office for my address. Z.—Meet you at H. Town Hall, Monday, 21st, 8 p.m., if convenient; received note.—T.B. **OFFICERS' Uniforms and Effects** purchased; best offers; no bargaining; instant estimate.—Goldman's Uniforms, Devonport. (Uniform sold) **HAIR** permanently removed from face with electricity; ladies only.—Florence Wood, 105, Regent-st., W.

The Greatest White Sale at The House for Value Pontings of Kensington Commences TO-DAY.

THE rise in price of all materials, coupled with our well-known standard of utmost Economy Event of the season before prices again advance, and no time should be lost in taking advantage of it. Many of the numbers cannot be repeated, and the only way to secure them is to buy early. If you cannot call send us your orders by post; they will be attended to without delay in the order of receipt.



Lot 33 M.R.—Girls' Wash Frocks in smart Black and White Check, trimmed coloured collars and cuffs, button front. Sizes 34 38 28 50 32 34 46. Usual price 4/6 5/0 6/0 6/6 7/6. Sale Price 3/11 1/2. Lot 255 M.R.—Nainsook Underskirt, new circular shape, flounce trimmed two rows of Swiss embroidery insertion finished with underfurl. Usual price 5/6. Sale Price 3/11 1/2. Lot 1469 M.R.—Pecanant-made Skirt Knickers, trimmed good Valenciennes lace. Swiss embroidery insertion finished with underfurl. Usual price 5/6. Sale Price 3/11 1/2. Lot 87 M.R.—Irish peasant made Nainsook Nightdress, trimmed good embroidery, in section. Usual price 4/6. Sale Price 2/10 1/2.

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Lot 890 M.R.—Dainty Shadow Lace Chemise with a smart collar and finished black ribbon bow and plain net back. Shades Ivory and Paris. Sale Price 3/11 1/2. Lot 2073 M.R.—Irish peasant made Nainsook Camisole, yoke of Terehon and Swiss insertion, finished lace and yoking and small sleeve. Usual price 2/6. Sale Price 1/6 1/2. Lot 7000 M.R.—Speedi offer in printed Japanese Kimono. Delicately dora designs with silk facings. Usually Jacket to match 1/11 1/2. Lot 891 M.R.—125 doz. Irish-made Pillow Slips, beautifully finished, and in good quality. Usually 1/6. Sale Price (each) 1/11 1/2. Lot 894 M.R.—15 doz. pure Irish Linen, fine quality Pillow Slips. Sale Price (each) 1/11 1/2. 20 x 30 usually 3/11 1/2 ... 2/11 1/2 22 x 30 usually 5/11 ... 3/11 1/2



Lot 889 M.R.—125 doz. Irish-made Pillow Slips, beautifully finished, and in good quality. Usually 1/6. Sale Price (each) 1/11 1/2. Lot 894 M.R.—15 doz. pure Irish Linen, fine quality Pillow Slips. Sale Price (each) 1/11 1/2. 20 x 30 usually 3/11 1/2 ... 2/11 1/2 22 x 30 usually 5/11 ... 3/11 1/2

Clinton Bedspread. A most beautiful and well made bedspread. Guaranteed to give every satisfaction. Single Bed size. Sale Price 4/11 1/2. Double Bed size. Sale Price 6/11 1/2. 200 only of each size at this price. Howard—Lace Curtains. A strong and well made Nottingham Lace. A real bargain. White or Ivory. 3 yards long. Sale Price 3/11 1/2. Lace—Beautifully embroidered and scalloped. Brush and Comb Bag, very fine quality. Sale Price (each) 1/11 1/2. Nightdress Case, to match. 1/11 1/2 each.

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"P.B.'s" SECOND FIGHT.

P 1100 B



Mr. Pemberton Billing opens his campaign at Hertford. He is fighting the seat exclusively on the question of air defence. (Daily Mirror photograph.)

CLUB FOR FIGHTING MEN.



The Lord Mayor and Lady Mayoress hand cups of tea to the first visitors at the Service Club, which they opened in the Waterloo-road.

"FOLLOW THE CROWD," THE NEW EMPIRE REVUE.

S.P. 13721



Mr. Tom Wall.

S.P. 13721



Mr. Robert Hale.

P 7



Miss Fay Compton as Lady Di.



Mr. Roy Royston and Miss Blanche Tomlin.

A large audience gave the new revue a most enthusiastic reception. It is full of life and colour, and the dresses are wonderful creations. Mr. Robert Hale is as funny as ever, and if there were any complaints on Saturday night they were that the production is, if anything, on the short side. (Daily Mirror photographs.)

THE PRINCIPALS IN THE GREAT KHAKI GLOVE CONTEST.



Left to right: Sergeant-Instructor Wells, Sergeant-Instructor Dick Smith, Corporal Jim Sullivan and Corporal Pat O'Keefe. They will take part in the great boxing tournament at the Golders Green Hippodrome to-night. The matches have been promoted by Sergeant Dick Burge.

COULD NOT "FLY" PAST HIS OPPONENT.

✓ spot 357 8



An airman is "brought down." The photograph illustrates a tackle in the "Rugger" match between the Royal Flying Corps and the Royal Aircraft Factory at Farnborough. (Daily Mirror photograph.)